

## HYDE PARK

Ever see finer October weather?  
Marshall Shattuck spent a few days in Eden last week.

W. E. Armstrong of Burlington was a visitor in town Sunday.

Miss Kathryn Goodhue of St. Albans was a recent visitor at M. H. Goodhue's.

Fred Firkey and wife of Barre spent Sunday here at the home of Lee Elliott.

Miss Addie Stone of the L. C. A. spent Sunday at her home at North Hyde Park.

Jos. Young and Will Harris were home over Sunday from their work in St. Albans.

Miss Blond Seymour spent a few days recently at the home of her mother in Randolph.

Harry Shattuck and wife of Eden spent Sunday here with her mother, Mrs. Melora Noyes.

Mrs. Georgie Rouhan of Woodville, N. H., recently visited her sister, Mrs. W. D. Strong.

A son was born Monday morning last to Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Kelsey. Mother and child doing well.

Mrs. Eunice Aseltine of St. Albans spent a few days here last week at the home of Mrs. E. G. Page.

Miss Fannie Christie is recovering nicely from her appendicitis operation and will return home in a few days.

Seventeen from Montpelier were among the number that took dinner at the Hyde Park Inn last Sunday, and a fine dinner it was.

Mrs. Fred Rand of Laconia, N. H., is spending a few weeks at the home of her mother, Mrs. Lucetta Collins, at Centerville.

Frank Keeler has so far recovered from his illness as to be able to be out some. His nurse returned to Burlington last Saturday.

P. M. Rose of Cornwall spent a few days in town recently. It was his first visit here and he enjoyed every minute, going away reluctantly.

Judge and Mrs. Leach were recent visitors in Vergennes, going there by auto from Cambridge, to visit their daughter, Mrs. Hanley, who is an employe at the industrial school.

C. K. Savery of New Haven, Conn., returned home Friday, after spending several days here among the finest autumnal scenery in the world. He was greatly refreshed in both mind and body by this respite from arduous labor.

On Tuesday evening next comes the annual supper by the men folks of the Cong'l parish. This time it is to be a chicken pie feast, which, with interesting exercises on the side, will make it an event not to be missed. Everybody invited.

A very interesting event was the "show" of an apron and handkerchief variety given to Miss Emily Hubbard last Thursday evening at the home of Miss Doris Denio. About twenty of the young lady's friends were present and the evening pleasantly passed in a manner very agreeable to the occasion. Refreshments of ice cream and cake were served.

On Saturday afternoon, at 5.30, at the home of Judge W. D. Strong, the judge officiating, with Mrs. George Rouhan of Woodville, N. H., and Miss Mary Strong of Burlington as witnesses, Charles A. Clapper and Miss Mary E. Eastman, daughter of the late Carl Eastman, were united in marriage. After the ceremony, refreshments were served and the happy couple departed amid congratulations.

Says the Brandon Union of last week: "J. D. Needham and daughter, Miss Daisy Needham of Hartford, Conn., have returned from a two weeks' stay at Hyde Park Inn. This splendid Inn located in one of the finest northern Vermont towns, has become a very popular resort for Brandon people since it came under the management of Chas. E. Savery. It is a compliment to Hyde Park Inn to be popular with Brandon people."

Our people are to have the privilege next Friday evening of hearing Miss Phyllis Brown of Boston in repertoire at the opera house. At that time Miss Brown will render Anthony Hope's "The Adventures of Lady Ursula." Miss Brown is a graduate of Leland Powers' school in Boston and comes highly recommended. This is an unusual opportunity for this people and besides having a good evening's entertainment, the ninth grade is to receive a benefit from the patronage. Tickets, 25 cents; students, 15 cents.


The opening meeting of the Home Culture Club for the season of 1915-16 was held at the home of the president, Mrs. Isadore Miner, on Tuesday evening of last week. In spite of other attractions that evening, there was an attendance of fifteen and an interesting meeting it was. At the roll call there were quotations from Vermont writers. This was followed with papers: "Walking Tour in Vermont" by Miss Sara Chapin and "The Green Mountain Trail" by Mrs. Reba Abbott. These papers were very instructive and highly interesting, showing great preparation. The next meeting will be held on Tuesday evening next with Mrs. Eva Badger.

## Excursion to New York

All rail excursion to New York over Burlington & Lamoille and Central Vermont, via Springfield, Tuesday, Oct. 26, for \$8.00, round trip. Tickets will be good only on that day, but you can return on any train up to and including Nov. 2. Tickets are good for continuous passage in each direction, no stop overs being allowed. This is a grand time to visit the metropolis and the route a fine one. See bills for further particulars.

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Range**  
"Makes Cooking Easy."

E. E. Badger, Hyde Park. Riddle Bros., Johnson  
C. W. McFarland, Morrisville



## McKinstry Hill

Elroy Jones was a visitor in Lowell a part of last week.

Miss Teresa Patnode is working for Mrs. B. E. Wheeler.

Mrs. Gordon Bowen is visiting her parents in New Hampshire.

Mrs. Elroy Jones and niece, Miss Myrtle Bowen, went Wednesday of last week to Coventry to visit the former's daughter, Mrs. Frank Mason.

## Death of Samuel H. Jones

The death of Samuel H. Jones occurred Oct. 14th, at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Murvin Wheeler with whom he was visiting at the time. He had been in failing health for a few weeks though able to ride to his daughter's home in Wolcott about a week ago. The cause of death was heart failure. The funeral was held from the schoolhouse Sunday at 11 a. m., Rev. G. W. Taber of Morrisville officiating, with E. R. Luley in charge. The bearers were two sons, Frank and Glen and two sons-in-law, Murvin Wheeler and Bert Whittemore. There was a large attendance of friends and neighbors.

Samuel H. Jones the son of Mr. and Mrs. Los Jones, was born Aug. 4th, 1846, and was therefore in his 70th year. He was widely known as a boardsawyer, as he had worked in a mill for a number of years. Forty-two years ago he married Miss Lettie Atwell and to this union four children were born, Frank, with whom he lived, Glen Jones of Johnson, Mrs. Murvin Wheeler of Wolcott and Mrs. Bert Whittemore of Morrisville.

In the death of Mr. Jones the town loses a good citizen and the friends a good neighbor, one who was always ready and willing to assist in every enterprise. Besides the wife and four children he is survived by a half sister, Mrs. Irwin Smith of North Hyde Park and a half brother, Ira Jones of Johnson and several grandchildren to whom much sympathy is extended in their sad bereavement.

CARD OF THANKS:—We wish to express our sincere and heartfelt thanks to the friends and neighbors who so kindly assisted us during the death and burial of our dear husband and father, to the minister for his loving words; also the singers and those who brought flowers.

Mrs. Samuel Jones,  
Mr. and Mrs. Frank Jones,  
Mr. and Mrs. Glen Jones,  
Mr. and Mrs. Murvin Wheeler,  
Mr. and Mrs. Bert Whittemore.

## C. V. R. R. Directors

Two new names were added to the list of directors of the Central Vermont Railway Co. at the adjourned meeting of the stockholders at St. Albans last Thursday, those names being Charles R. Batt of Boston and J. Gregory Smith of St. Albans, the latter being the son of President E. C. Smith. They fill vacancies on the board occasioned by the death of C. W. Witters and ex-Governor John G. McCullough. Another change made was the election by the directors of W. H. Bigger of Montreal as vice president to fill the place held by Mr. Witters.

The complete list of directors is as follows:—E. J. Chamberlin of Montreal, E. C. Smith of St. Albans, G. C. Jones of St. Albans, W. Seward Webb of Shelburne, John W. Stewart of Middlebury, S. E. Kilmer of New York City, A. Tuttle of Fair Haven, Charles P. Smith of Burlington, H. S. Marston of New York City, E. A. Chittenden of St. Albans, W. H. Bigger of Montreal, Charles R. Batt of Boston and J. Gregory Smith of St. Albans.

At the directors' meeting E. J. Chamberlin was elected chairman of the board, E. C. Smith, president; W. H. Bigger, vice president; E. Deschenes, Jr., auditor; W. H. Chaffee, treasurer and clerk. The following executive committee was named:—E. J. Chamberlin, E. C. Smith and A. Tuttle.

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## BETTY AT THE FAIR

Letters of the Panama-Pacific Exposition by Florence Livingston  
LETTER XIII  
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., Oct. 7, 1915.  
(Concluded from last week)

France was one of the earliest friends of this country. We cannot forget that the Statue of Liberty, which greets one in the New York harbor, was the gift of France; we do not intend to forget that through generations France has been our friend. It is this conviction that fills us as we climb her main staircase. We find ourselves contemplating the sculptured representation of La Gallia; and as our human eyes turn instinctively to the right and the left, we look straight into the loved features of Benjamin Franklin and George Washington. It is thus through delicate courtesy that our sister nation indicates the friendship that still persists. We bow our heads in grateful acknowledgement to a republic that stands by its principles and hopes to endure as an independent democracy.

The first room is devoted to the perfection of Sevres porcelain, is accentuated by gigantic vases which are a triumph to ceramic art, and is hung with interesting tapestries. The latter are chiefly concerned with the significant history of Jeanne d'Arc. It gives me a warm glow to think that this girl who lived five centuries ago, who saw the vision of patriotism, and who answered its call without thought of herself, should still live in the grateful memory of her country. It is an abiding testimony that the day of ideals and ideas has not passed, and that still in our inner hearts we venerate those whose far-seeing eyes have been fixed upon the vision of things as they ought to be and whose frail bodies have been thrown willingly into the struggle to bring that vision down from the clouds and make it a thing of reality.

Again we climbed wide, high stairs into an apartment which contained the work of Rodin and some of the choicest Gobelins tapestries. If you know all about the Gobelins, father, don't let me hear of it, because I want to tell you that they established a factory in Paris in 1440. Their specialty was dyeing, and in the course of a century the family built up a tremendous business and a wide reputation. They sold their factory to a tapestry corporation, which was later absorbed into the government service, but which has ever since retained the name of the humble family whose skill was first employed on that site.

Now, daddy dearest, you and I have for a long time, during all the years of my formal education, lived so far apart that we have not had an opportunity to compare our opinions and our stray bits of knowledge. Consequently I do not know how you stand on Gobelins information. If you are rather deficient, allow me to tell you that this clever family contributed its name and nothing else to the present tapestry manufacture. However, I can't see what difference that makes, so long as the work is good and so long as it perpetuates the skill upon which it was founded.

At the same time, I am willing to confess that I made the tour of the recent tapestries with a sinking of the heart and an uncomfortable conviction that the craft is on the decline. This was because I was looking at colors that were intense and far removed from the softened effect which I feasted upon in the second room, accomplished in the 15th century and portraying the exploits of Alexander the Great. You can imagine my surprise and relief when I discovered that these enormous tapestries, before which I stood in speechless wonderment and admiration, had been in the first place as vivid in coloring and as crude in contrast as those which I had disappointedly passed in the entrance room. It seems that every tapestry fades and softens for about two hundred years. After that, its period of retrogression is past and it maintains its mellow coloring indefinitely.

As this teaches us, father dearest, that we ought to accept the work of our contemporaries with gratitude and faith. What matter if it requires the years which we

have not ourselves lived through, before it can come into the fullness of its purpose. Can we not have faith, can we not have wonder, can we not glimpse the far-off conception for which the workers are striving? Never again will I cast aside the artistic effort of one of my contemporaries. Perhaps it is merely waiting for the passing of time to become a marvel of high triumph.

The farther central room is a duplicate of one in the Palais de la Legion d'Honneur, established by Napoleon II in 1802, upon which this whole building has been modeled. It is almost circular. Its carpet is symbolic, and its blue and gold walls are broken by blue and gold hangings. Here the visitors stand and gaze, held by the beauty of color and design. When they turn, it is to rapt absorption in corners which are consecrated to the relics of Lafayette and Rochambeau.

Many of the most valuable French paintings are housed in this building. Indeed, some of them were taken from the Louvre, and are calmly hanging against peaceful walls in a neutral country. There are intimate scenes of domestic and commonplace activities; there are portraits of distinguished people, so pulsating with life and warmth that they seem to be standing on the outskirts of the room; and there are, most significant of all, many striking representations of warfare.

One of these, an enormous canvas, hangs at the end of a long gallery; and because of its cleverness and its timeliness, it is all day long the cynosure of breathless wonder and eager admiration. This is Le Reve by Detaille. It depicts the calm, awe-filled hour before dawn. In the foreground are soldiers sleeping behind their guns. In the distance are blazing villages, and above is a sweeping passage of clouds upon which rides triumphantly the vision of French armies of the past that have gallantly ridden to victory.

This picture combines the fidelity of realism with the vague outline of the ideal, the grim conditions of barbarous conflict with the glorified thought that may be behind it; and for this reason, as well as for the illusive blue-gray light of dawn, which meets and modifies the gray-blue light of night, the painting catches and holds the imagination and appreciation of everyone who chances within its range.

On the other side of the building are two important things. One is the fashion show, which occupies a long, darkened, rectangular room. Around the sides are brilliantly lighted cases in which the most ultra and most effectively posed wax ladies exhibit the dernier cri in Parisian fashions. Don't ask me to tell you what these are. I couldn't do it, and you wouldn't understand if I could. All that either of us needs to know is that those styles are very distinctive, and that the gowns are very far from the floor and also as far as possible from the chie heads of the wearers. At this point you and I may as well shoot swiftly down the steps and out again into the sunny atmosphere of the central court, which is well within the simplest comprehension.

Poor, bereft Belgium, who has for months been dependent upon sympathizers, has been particularly taken in charge by France and has been given a generous share of her building. Thither the Belgians have sent relief maps of their principal cities, pictures of destroyed structures, impressive statues of their king and queen, and the best of their art in paintings and needlework.

It is remarkable, I think, that any of the foreign nations, intimately concerned with vital issues, should have put thought and expenditure into this exposition. Of course they are not all represented by buildings, but nearly all of them have shown the spirit of participation. Germany, for instance, has no reception rooms here, but she has joined in, for all that. I shall tell you about it. But not now, lest I tire you all out with my prolixity.

Affectionately,  
BETTY.

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## GOOD CATCHERS.

They Must Be Quick Thinkers and Are Hard to Develop.

Good fielders and hard hitters there are who are not quick witted, but never a catcher, who is the first to see signs of weakness in the pitcher and sends word to the bench for another pitcher to warm up. Three years' experience with a major league is regarded as necessary to make a catcher competent. Only a few continue long enough to have such experience.

Good catchers say that when they hear the ball touch the bat their hands instantly fly toward the ball, no matter where it glances off the bat. Some after losing sight of a fly in the sun have the ability to reach it nevertheless.

Some catchers are unjustly blamed for not putting a runner out who gets a big lead off the pitcher, who is really at fault. Here not only a good throw will fail, but it is often useless to throw at all.

Good catchers make many unexpected throws. They must throw from an unnatural position and with a jerky motion of the arm. After three with a snap of the arm while standing flat footed and put many out on first base. The catcher signals second baseman that he is going to throw the next pitched ball to him; the pitcher delivers it a little to one side so that it can be handled easily; the shortstop knows the next ball will not be hit and so can back up second base. This unexpected throw often puts the runner out on second.

A similar play is when the runners move up every time the ball is pitched. If those on second and third both get well off the bags the catcher again signals the pitcher to waste a ball and makes as if he were going to throw to third, but instead throws quickly to second and retires the runner there, or makes as if he were going to throw to second, but instead throws just beyond the pitcher, when the baseman starts for second, and he, without stopping, runs up, catches the ball and sends it home to retire the man seeking to score.—Arthur MacDonald in American Education Review.

## EVOLUTION OF THE CHAIR.

Benches Without Backs Served For Seats in the Middle Ages.

It seems odd to contemplate that, with the multitude of chairs to be found in every home these days, once upon a time there were no chairs as we know them in any home. In those days benches answered the purpose now served by chairs, and when a family drew up to the table for its meals in the middle ages they sat on long benches, which had no support for the backs, instead of chairs.

From long ago there were heavy thrones on which the rulers sat, but these throne chairs were so heavy that they could not be easily moved. Later the benches were given a back, and still later the chairs as we know them today were evolved.

It was not until 1600, in the time of Charles I., that the average Englishman knew of chairs or had them in his house, according to those who have made a study of furniture. The first English chairs were imported from France, and the native cabinetmakers and carpenters made chairs in imitation of these.

In those days the fashion in chairs changed with the fashion of clothes. When full skirts were the style the chairs became wider, so that milady and her skirts could be accommodated on one chair. The difference in the size of chairs that we have today, made in imitation of old styles, comes from this difference in clothes.—London Standard.

—London Standard.

## STOWE

Mrs. L. B. Tomlinson, who has been in feeble health for some time, is failing.

Claude Adams of Moscow went last week to visit her former home in Chateaugay, N. Y.

Elwin Smalley returned last week from Burlington, where he visited his aunt, Mrs. Ruth Robinson.

George F. Adams had the end of the forefinger of his right hand crushed in the machinery at F. E. Smith's factory, where he is working, last Wednesday morning.

Miss Susan Downer has finished work in the Mt. Mansfield Creamery Association office and went last Wednesday to Morrisville to resume work for H. A. Slayton & Co.

At the mid-month meeting of the H. H. Smith Post W. R. C., Thursday, a dinner was served and Miss Martha Currey was initiated into the order. The district inspector was not present, as expected.

Roberto Atwood of Halleek, Cal., has been the guest the past week of his cousin, E. S. Wilkins. Mr. Atwood's early life was passed in Stowe, but he has lived for 42 years in California, where he has been engaged in mining.

Albert R. Straw, Master of Harmony Pomona Grange; Mrs. G. W. Chapin, Miss Ione Hawley, Curran Bellows and H. W. Luce attended the meeting of Harmony Pomona Grange at Jeffersonville last Wednesday, making the trip in Mr. Luce's automobile.

The Rev. Lemuel Davis conducted a funeral service Friday afternoon at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Horner on Harlow Hill for Mr. Horner's niece, aged nine months. The child was the daughter of George Burnor of Cambridge and has been cared for at the Horner home since the death of its mother in February. The burial was in the West Branch cemetery.

Mrs. Mary B. Jenness, who died at the home of her son, Albert Jenness, at Hammond, Wis., Oct. 6, was born in Mansfield (afterwards annexed to Stowe) June 23, 1824, one of a large family of children of Loren and Elinor Ham Russell. She was married in 1850 to Stowe to Richard Jenness and with him moved to Wisconsin in 1855. Mr. Jenness died in a hospital at St. Louis in 1862, after three months' illness in company K, 14th Wisconsin regiment. Mrs. Jenness had lived in Hammond since 1874. She had been blind for over 15 years and had been confined to her bed for six years. Besides her son, she leaves a stepdaughter, Mrs. Lucinda Dodge Clark, of Hinsdale, N. H., formerly of Stowe, and one brother, Ezra F. Russell, of Chamberlain, S. D. Several nephews and nieces reside in this vicinity, among them, Mrs. Henry Town of Stowe, Mrs. Addie Ricker and Mrs. Edwin Robinson of Waterbury.

One way to relieve habitual constipation is to take regularly a mild laxative. Doan's Regulets are recommended for this purpose. 25c a box at all drug stores. Adv.

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